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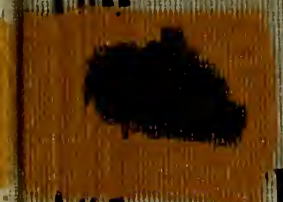
vol.1

BOOK·I

TEXT·BOOKS·OF ART·EDUCATION



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These books were planned in a series of conferences and consultations with leading art teachers and educators, among whom were the following:

Miss Bonnie E. Snow, Formerly Director of Art, Public Schools, Minneapolis, Minn.

Miss Wilhelmina Seegmiller, Director of Art, Public Schools, Indianapolis, Ind.

Miss Harriette L. Rice, Director of Art, Public Schools, Providence, R. I.

Mr. Walter Scott Perry, Director of the Art Department, Pratt Institute, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mrs. M. E. Riley, Director of Art, Public Schools, St. Louis, Mo.

Dr. Hugo Münsterberg, Professor of Psychology, Harvard University.

Mrs. Alice W. Cooley, Department of Education, University of North Dakota.

Mr. John S. Clark, Boston, Mass.

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E.H. Eastmond

TEXT BOOKS OF ART EDUCATION

BOOK I. FIRST YEAR

BY

HUGO B. FROEHLICH

DIRECTOR DEPARTMENT OF CRAFTS
NEW YORK SCHOOL OF FINE AND APPLIED ART
FORMERLY INSTRUCTOR IN PRATT INSTITUTE
BROOKLYN, N.Y.

AND

BONNIE E. SNOW

DIRECTOR DEPARTMENT OF NORMAL TRAINING
NEW YORK SCHOOL OF FINE AND APPLIED ART
FORMERLY SUPERVISOR OF DRAWING
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN

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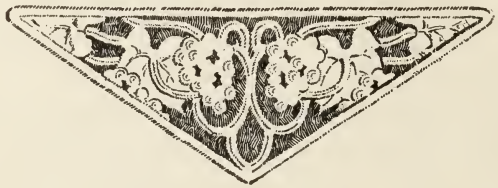
Acknowledgment.

We are indebted to the publishers, Little, Brown and Company, for permission to use Emily Dickinson's poem, "A Day" (page 12), and for the lines from Helen Hunt Jackson's "September" (page 16); to Houghton, Mifflin and Company, for the quotation from Celia Thaxter's "Spring" (page 14), and that from Frank Dempster Sherman's "Fairy Jewels" (page 5); and to Charles Scribner's Sons for the quotation from Henry van Dyke's "The Angler's Wish" (page 25), from "The Builders and Other Poems," and for the quotations from Robert Louis Stevenson's "Bed in Summer" (page 13), and "Marching Song" (page 30), from "A Child's Garden of Verses."

For the Theory of Color Relations used in these books, special acknowledgment is due to Dr. Denman W. Ross, of Harvard University. The lessons in Design are preparatory to the fuller exposition in the upper books of Dr. Ross's principles of arrangement — Balance, Rhythm and Harmony.

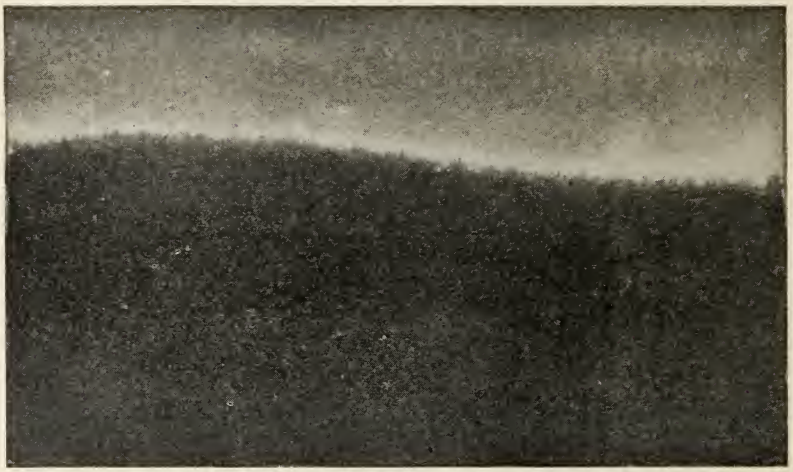
"When Napoleon decreed that every child in the schools of France should be taught to draw, he gave such an impetus to the artistic life of the French that, in this respect, no nation has since approached them."



"Great, wide, beautiful, wonderful
World,
With the wonderful water round you
curled,
And the wonderful grass upon your
breast,—
World, you are beautifully drest!"

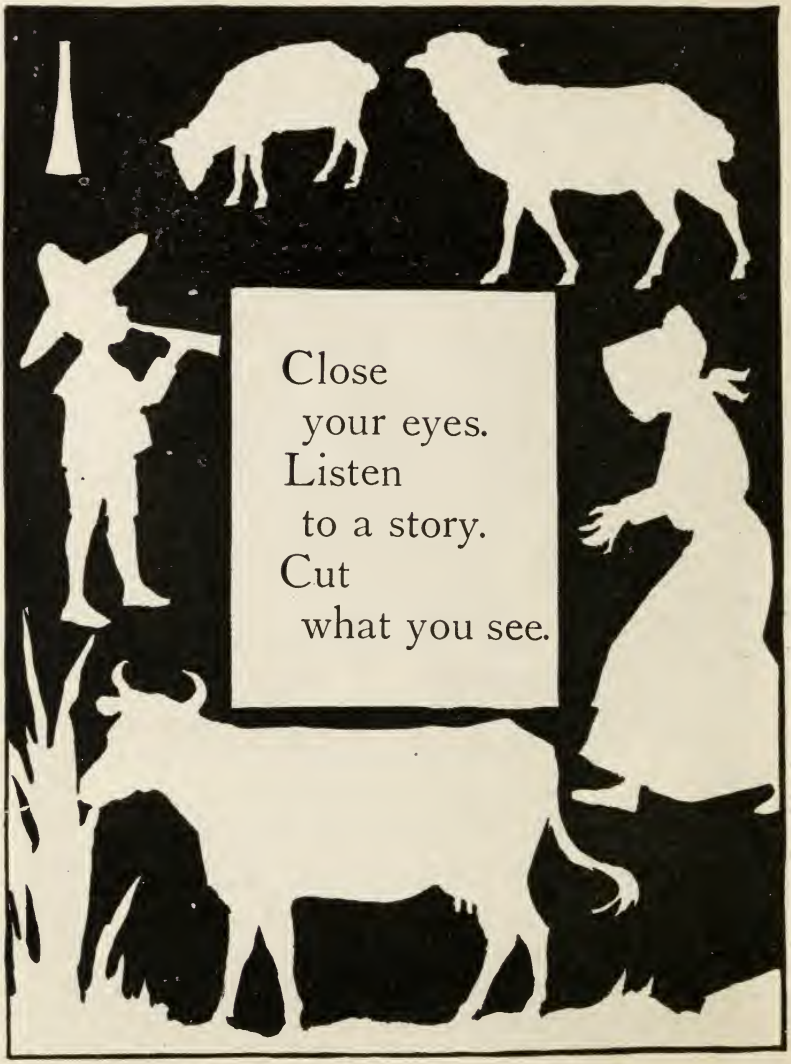
Look out of the window!
Look, look, look!
Sky so blue,
I see you!
Grass so green,
I see you!
I see you and love you,
And so I will paint you.

Come, pretty clouds!
I love you, too!
Come and play in the blue, blue sky!
How soft and white you are!
You look like drifts of snow.
You look like clouds of smoke.
I like to tell with my brush
what you look like.



Where is the bright blue sky?
A soft gray veil now hides it.
A soft gray veil now hides the sun.
Where is the bright green field?
A soft gray cloak now hides it.
Light gray veil and dark gray cloak!
Let us paint the world in gray.

LITTLE BOY BLUE,
COME BLOW YOUR HORN!
THE SHEEP'S IN THE MEADOW,
THE COW'S IN THE CORN.


Close
your eyes.
Listen
to a story.
Cut
what you see.

This is the way that Jack and Jill
Went up and up
And up the hill
To fetch a pail of water.

Now show the way that Jack and Jill
Went down and down
And down the hill
When Jill came tumbling after.

Every night
the sun
must leave
us.

He smiles
back
a bright
goodbye.

We call
the rosy
sunset rays
the sun's
bright smiles.

We cannot tell in words
how beautiful it is.
Let us show with brush and paints.

World,
you are
always
beautifully
drest!

You wear gray,
soft as pearl.
You wear blue,
yellow,
and green.

Now you wear a dress of white.
You wear a soft white robe of snow.

A Day.

I'll tell you how the sun rose—
A ribbon at a time:
The steeples swam in amethyst,
The news like squirrels ran.

The hills untied their bonnets,
The bobolinks begun.
Then I said softly to myself,
"That must have been the sun!"

But how he set, I know not.
There seemed a purple stile,
Which little yellow boys and girls
Were climbing all the while,

Till when they reached the other side,
A dominie in gray
Put gently up the evening bars
And led the flock away.

Emily Dickinson.

To be read to the children.

"In winter I get up at night
And dress by yellow candle-light.
In summer, quite the other way,
I have to go to bed by day."

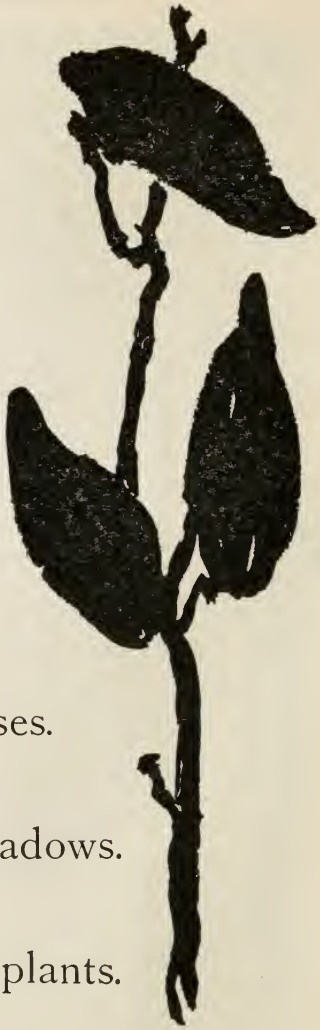
"O happy little Children,
GOD made them all for YOU!"

In yellow
and brown
I have come
to town!
Like a soldier
I stand,
With head high
and grand!
Find one like me.
Take a picture
true.
Show a clear,
bright face.
Show the big
green leaves.
Show the big,
strong stem, so
straight and tall.

"In dusty pods
the milkweed
Its hidden silk has
spun."

How do we know
this is milkweed?

By the shape
of the fruit,
we know the plant.



Paint shapes of seed-cases.
Paint them with ink.
They look like black shadows.
Show all the pictures.
Guess the names of the plants.

Look at our
beautiful grasses!

They grow near our
home.

How many kinds there
are!

Do all have stems alike?

Do all have leaves alike?

Do leaves grow
on the stems?

The head of the grass
is its flower and fruit.

Do all have heads alike?

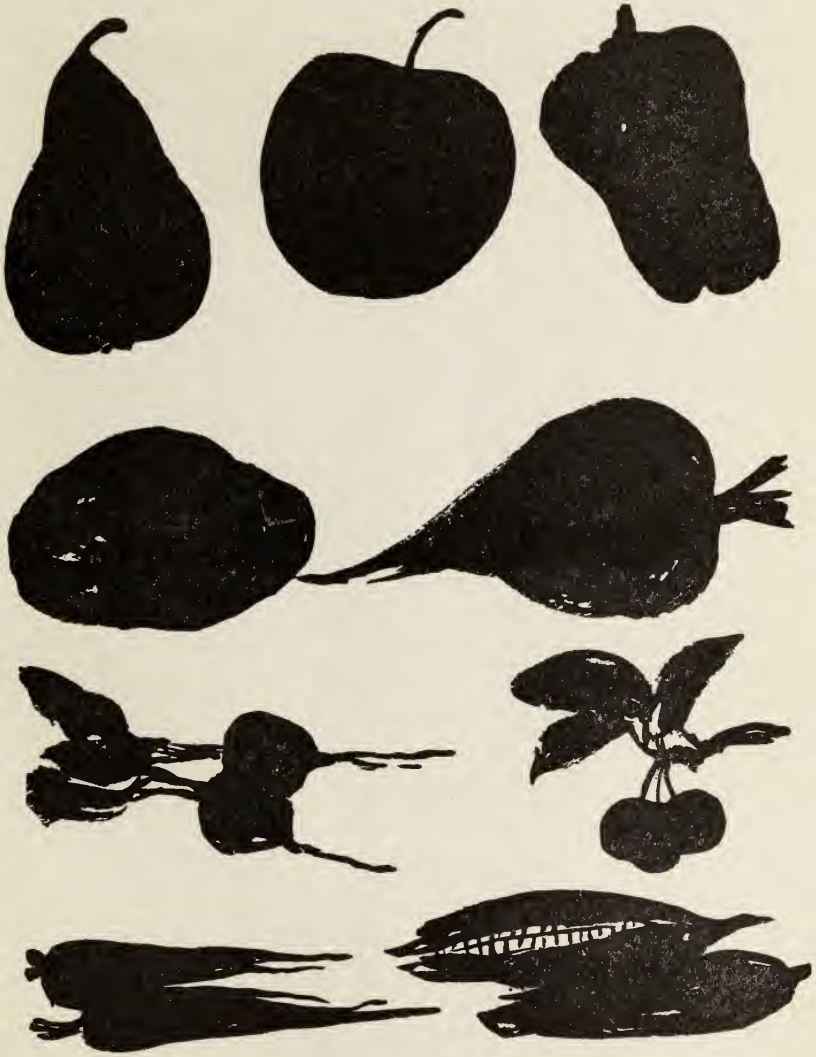
Paint the shapes
with ink.

Some call this the rose berry.
I wonder why! I think I know.
I think it was once
in the heart of a rose.
Let us paint some rose-berries.

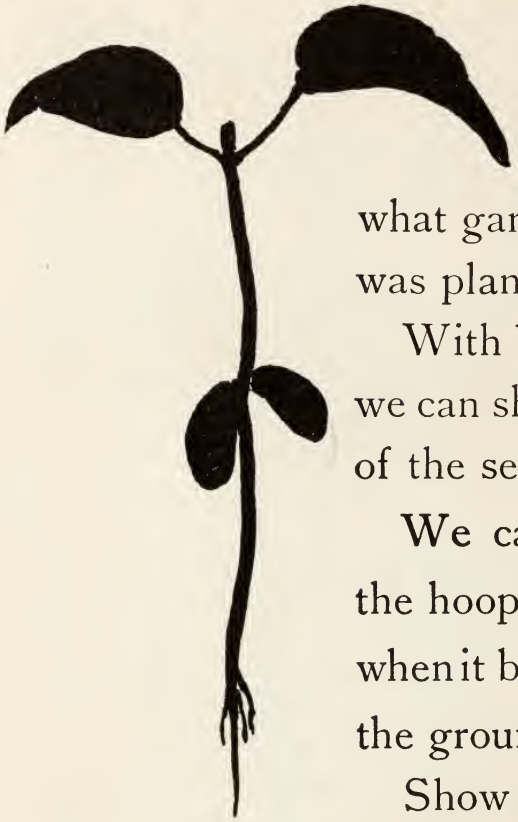
Hurrah for the pumpkins!
This is our pumpkin party.
All get your paints ready!
I'll tell you a secret:
To get orange, drop red into yellow.
Your pumpkin must be round.
Find how to make it so.

Round
and yellow!
With
stout,
green
stem!

"I never saw such a terrible sight,"
Said little Nell in great affright.
"I am afraid to run away,
And yet I am afraid to stay."



Spring has come! I know it!
I know it!
The bright crocuses in my garden
tell me so.
Look at their cups of purple
and gold,
As full of sunshine as they can hold.
Paint them with their leaves of green.



The shape of this plant tells us what garden seed was planted.

With brush and ink, we can show the shape of the seed.

We can show the hoop of the stem when it breaks through the ground.

Show how the plant looks when two little heads peep out of the ground.

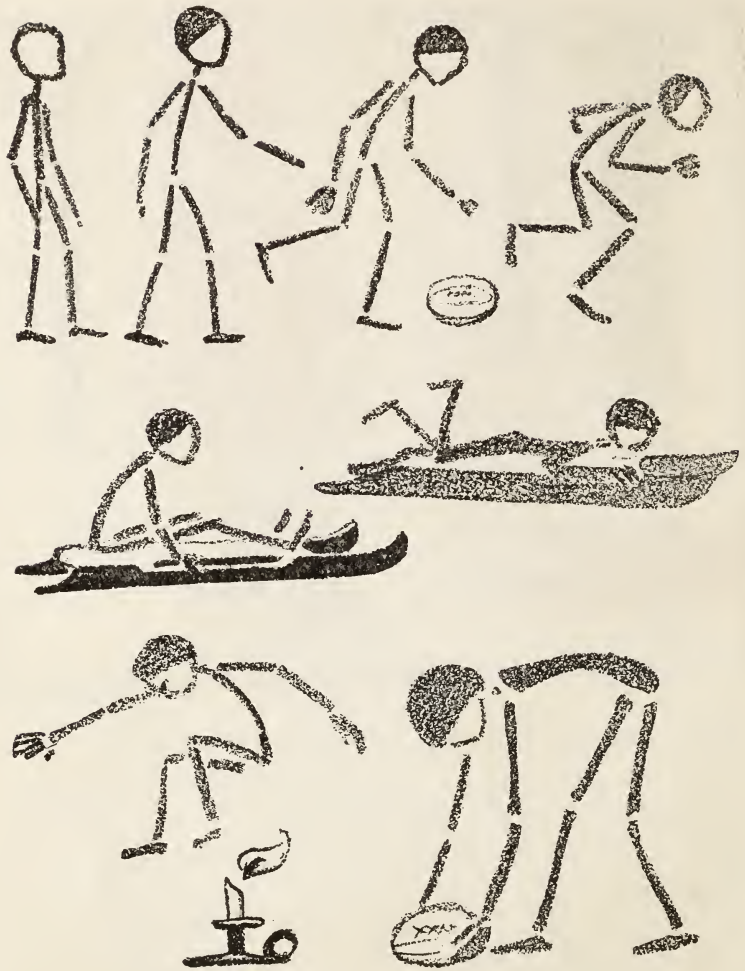
"I guess
the pussy-willows
now
Are creeping out
on every bough
Along the brook."

The pussy-willows
are not all alike.
Can we see the dark
coat the buds
wore in winter?
Is the bough
light or dark?

With our pencils
we can show
the pussy-willows
on the bough.

LITTLE REDRIDINGHOOD'S MOTHER
TIED ON HER SCARLET HOOD
AND SENT HER WITH CAKES TO HER
GRANDMA
ALL THROUGH A LONELY WOOD

Alice shall be Red Riding Hood.
Give her a bright red sled.
Run, Alice! Play the floor is snow!
We play we see sky and trees.
Close your eyes. See the picture.
Paint it.



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"Bring the comb and play upon it!
Marching, here we come!"
Left, right! Left, right! March!
Paint this march with all
the fun.

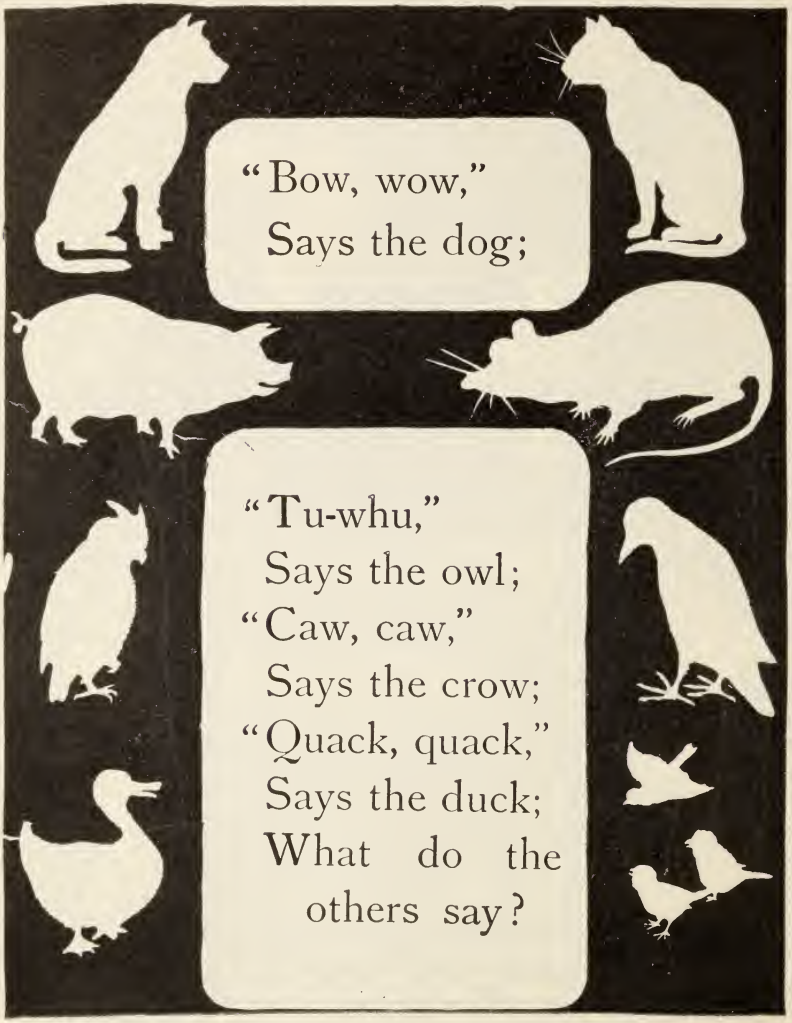
"Please, Mr. Balloon Man, give me three!
For my sister Susan, and Baby, and me!"

Paint with ink and one color.

Banbury
Banbury
Ride a Cockhorse
To Banbury=
Cross
To see a fine Lady
Upon a white Horse.
Rings on her fingers
Bells on her toes-
She shall have Music
Wherever she goes.

Come, Mary! We will name you Susan.
Play Susan goes to the store.
How it rains! Take an umbrella, Susan.
Play Prince is Susan's dog.
He will carry her basket.

Paint with ink.


"Bow, wow,"
Says the dog;
"Tu-whu,"
Says the owl;
"Caw, caw,"
Says the crow;
"Quack, quack,"
Says the duck;
What do the
others say?

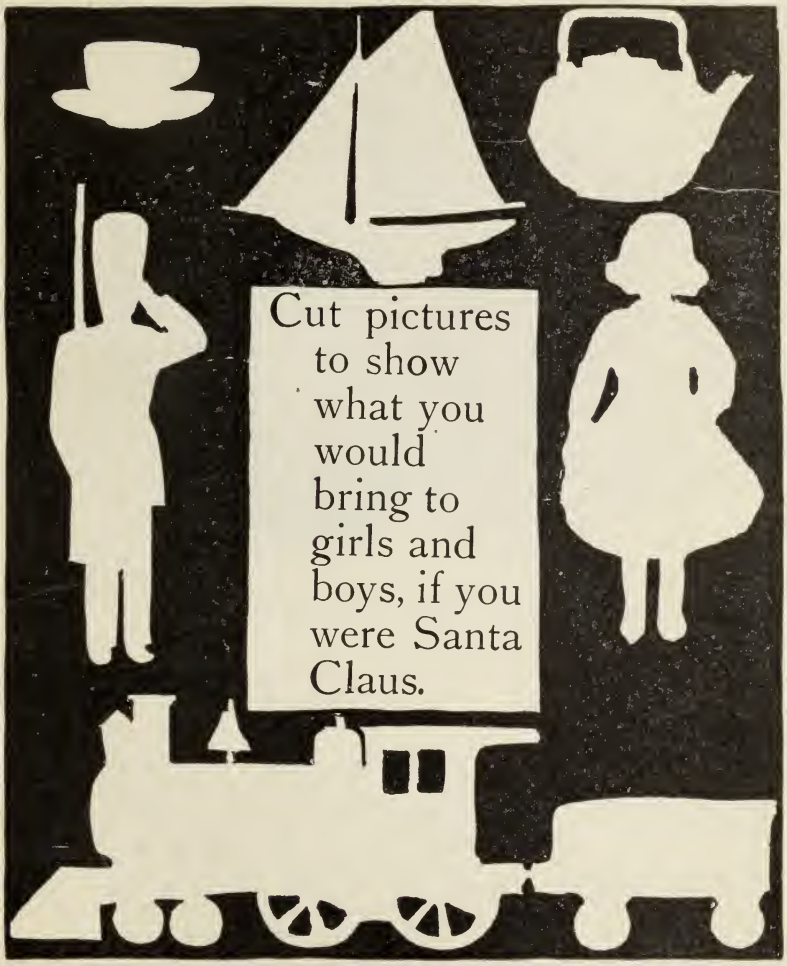
Mary would like a picture of her cat.
The name of her cat is Jane.
What a beautiful cat! Lie down, Jane!
Now, Jane, sit up! Turn your back, please!
Such a pretty curl in your tail!
We take your picture so.
Just one more, Jane! Please stand on your feet.
Mary shall have fine pictures of you.

Hey diddle diddle
The cat and the fiddle
The cow jumped over
the Moon;
The little dog laughed
To see such sport,
While the dish ran away
with the spoon.

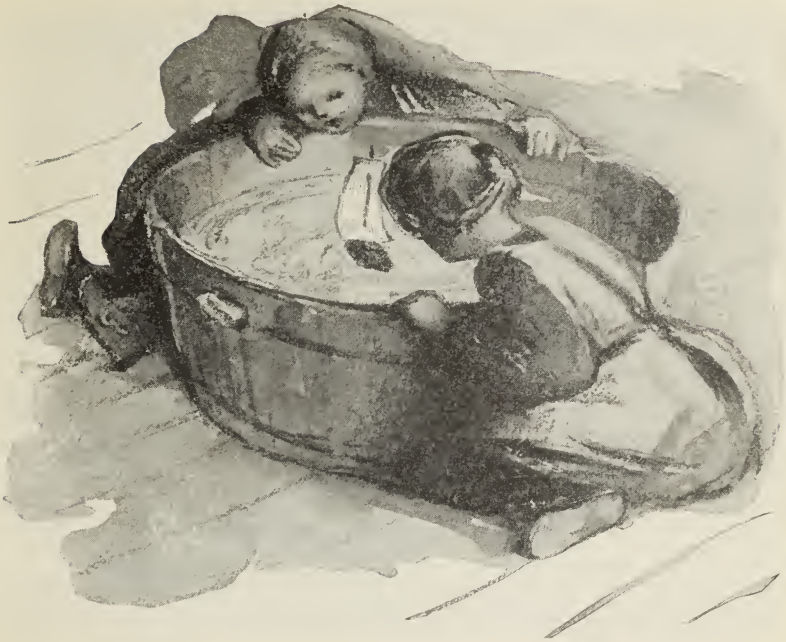
Leon Ollivier

And Christmas eve, when all were in bed,
Right down the chimney he flew;
And stretching the stocking out at the top,
He clapped in a book for you.

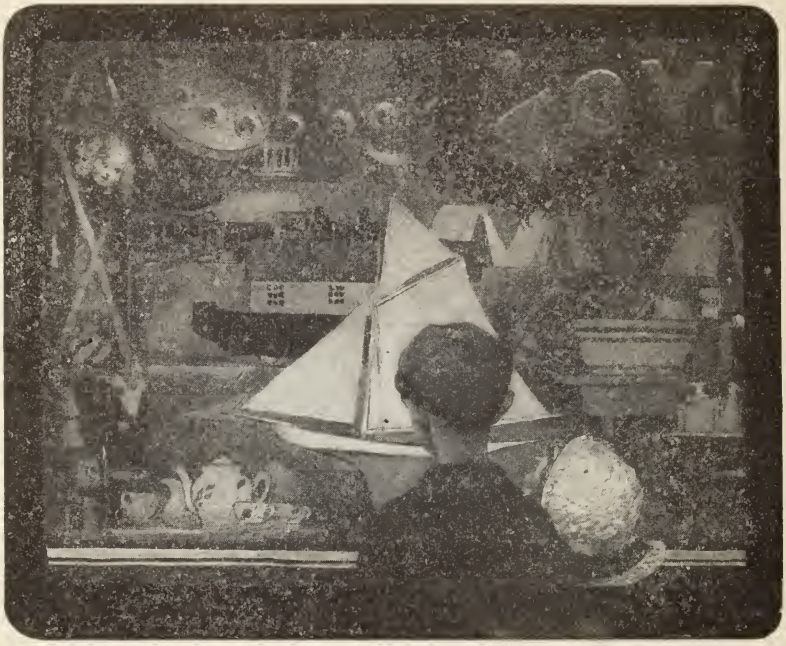
Paint things you would like for your own; things for work; things for play. Use brush and ink.


Cut pictures to show what you would bring to girls and boys, if you were Santa Claus.

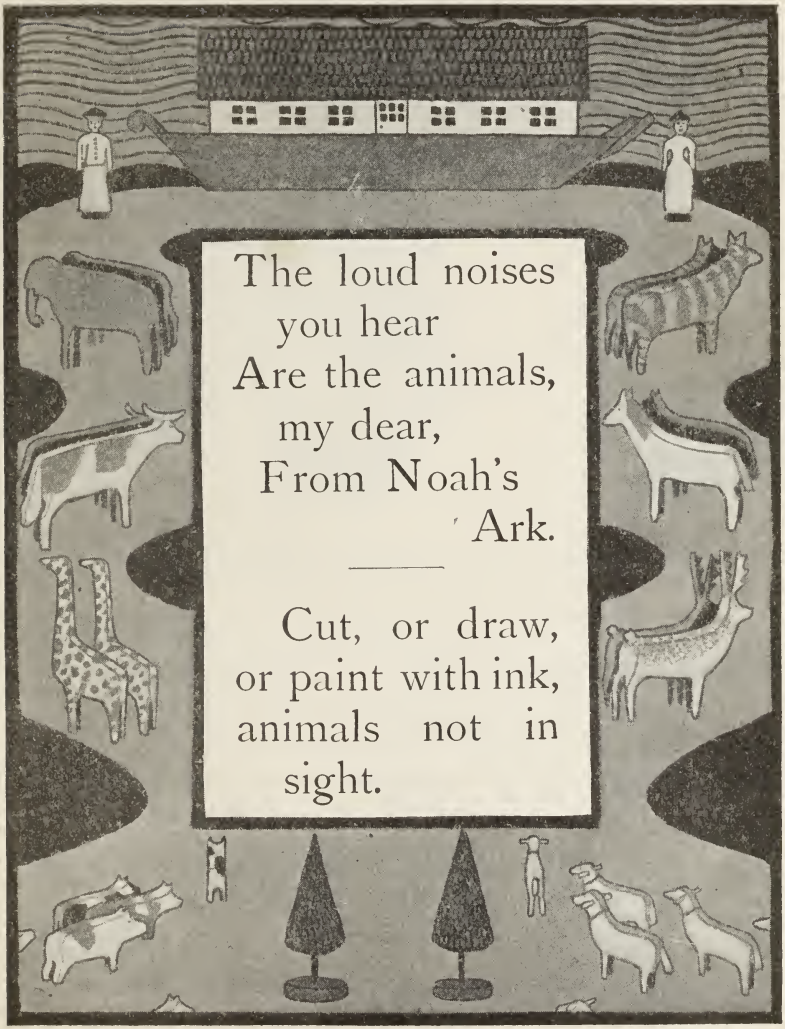
We shall paint toy boats today.
Here they are,—one, two, three, four, five.
Paint the keel with ink.
Paint the sails gray.
Is the mast light or dark?
Let the pictures tell what you see.



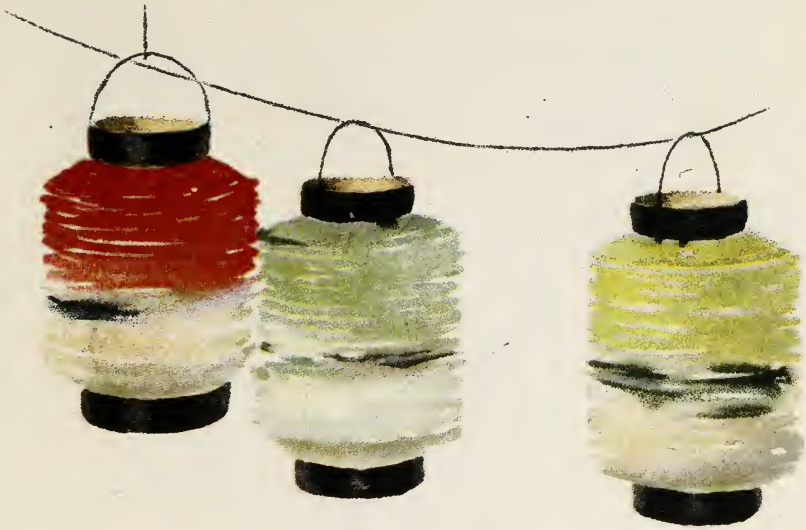
This is Tub Lake.
It is quite rough today.
Our dolls, Jack and Jill, are in the boat.
They will sail across the lake.
We made our own boat.
Fold paper to make a boat.



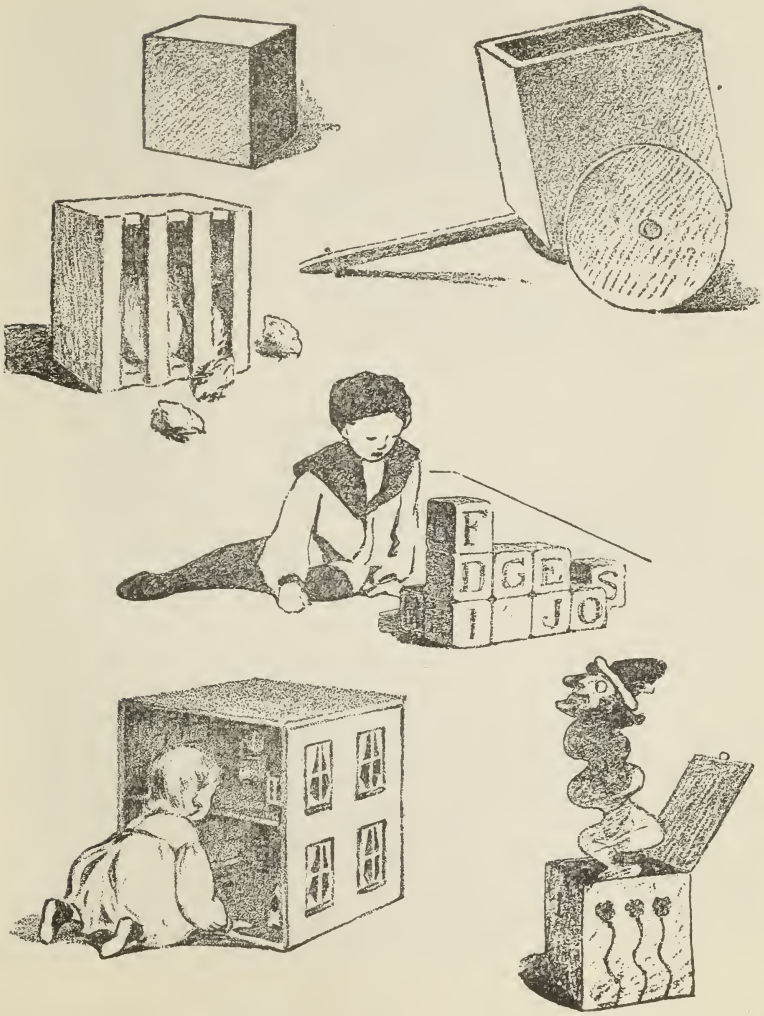
It is fun just to look at things.
The world seems full of toys—
Dolls and cradles and houses for girls;
Drums and engines and wagons for boys.


The loud noises
you hear
Are the animals,
my dear,
From Noah's
Ark.
Cut, or draw,
or paint with ink,
animals not in
sight.

Paint a parasol open
and a parasol shut.
One looks like a tent.
What does the other look like?
First, paint the shapes with water.
Then drop in the fresh bright colors.



Paint pictures of Japanese lanterns.
First, paint the beautiful shapes
with water.
Drop in the bright colors.
Show the dark rims of the lanterns.
You can make the dark color
with red, yellow, and blue.
What fun it is to paint lanterns!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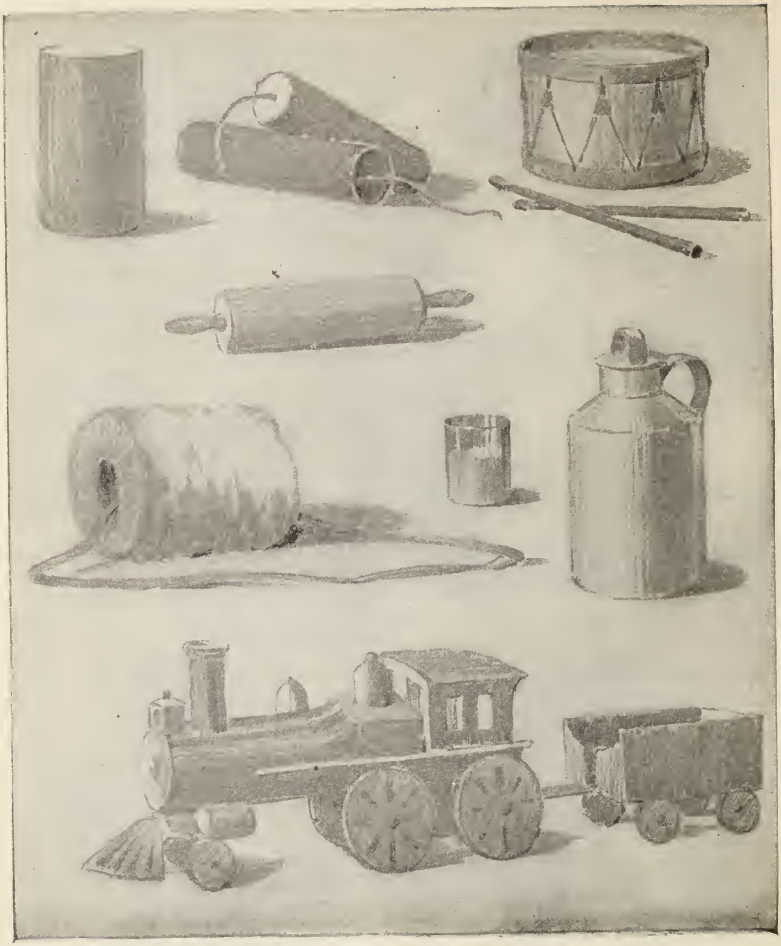
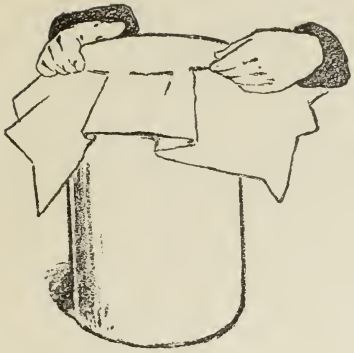
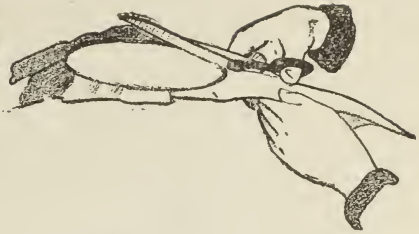
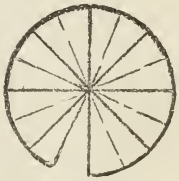


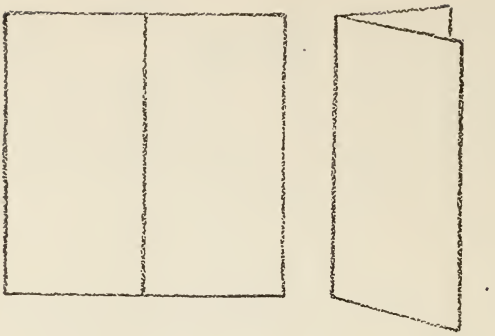




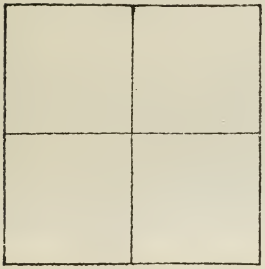
See how to get a circle from a cylinder.



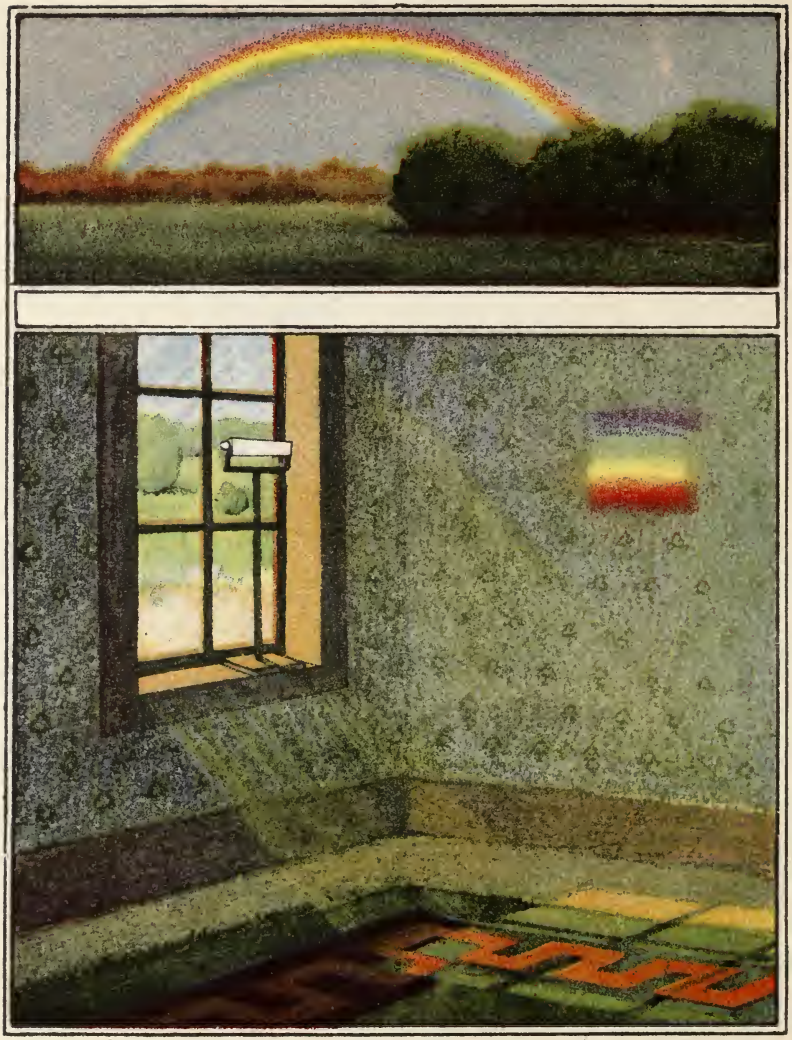
See how to make parasols with our paper circles.

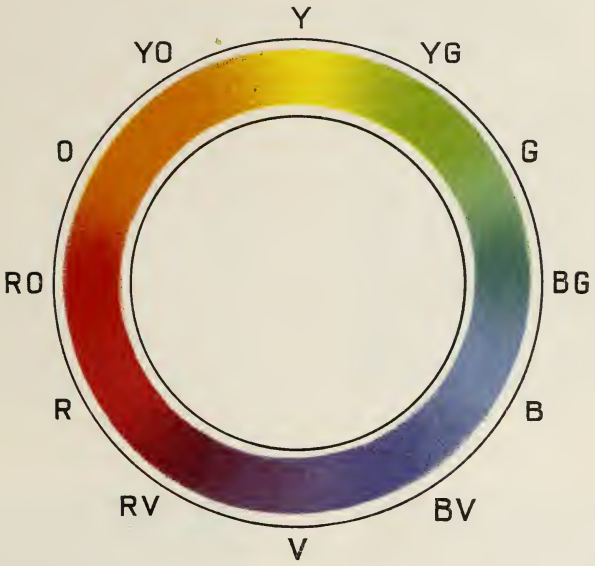


You can make a book of your lessons.
You can make a pretty cover
for your book.
Here is the paper for the cover.
Lay it on the desk
with the straight edge toward you.
Fold the bottom edge
to meet the top edge.
Crease the fold. Hold it up
like a book.
Fold your lesson papers to fit the cover.
Sew them in. You have made a book.

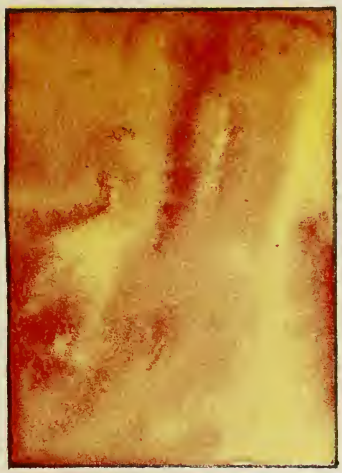


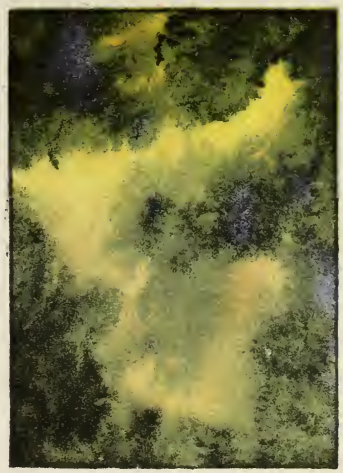
Make a book cover.
Lay it on your desk
with the bottom edge toward you.
Turn it half around. Fold and crease
again in just the same way.
Open your paper. What have you?





COLOR CHART





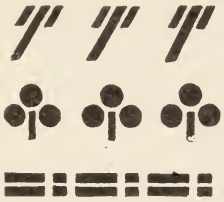
We hang a glass prism
in the bright sunlight,
And the sun's bright rainbow fairies
come.

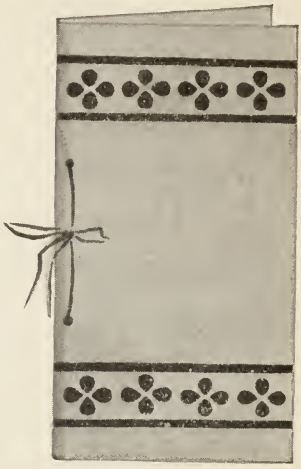
In yellow, orange, and red they dance,
In violet, in blue, and in green;
And always clasping hands they dance,
Yellow, orange, red, violet, blue, green.

Point them out and name them
in their places in the circle.
Find ribbons, bits of wool and cloth
to match the bright rainbow colors.

Can you show a circle
of these six bright colors?

Have you seen windows
of beautiful colors?
They are called stained glass windows.
The sun makes the colors
glow with light.
You may paint four, like those
in the book.
Always use water first.
Then drop in clear colors.
Let the water blend them for you.
Drop in red and yellow.
Watch orange come.
Drop in blue and yellow.
Watch for green.
Drop in red and blue.
Then comes violet.
Drop in red, blue and yellow.
Find the six colors of the fairy circle
in your beautiful stained glass window.

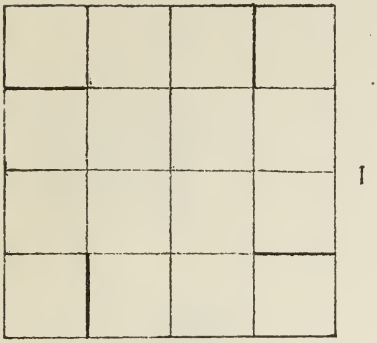




You can make book covers
like those in the picture.

Lay leaves, flowers, pegs, or tablets
in beautiful straight rows.

Fold a book cover. Paint across it
the row of shapes you like best.



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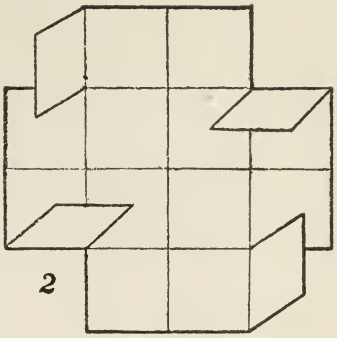

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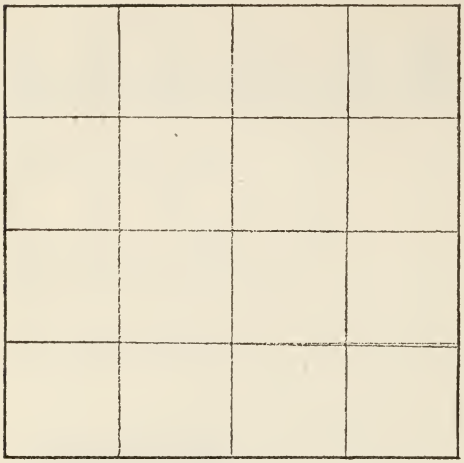
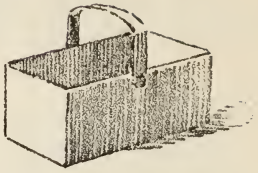
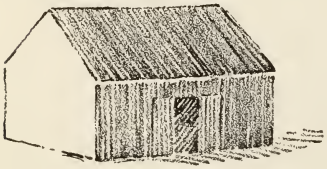
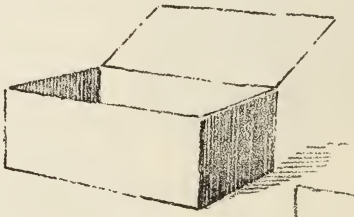
4

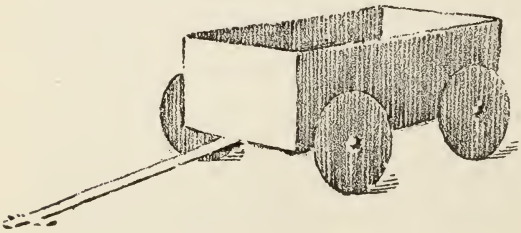
Let us make a box for father's desk.
Fold sixteen small squares,
like the picture.
Cut on the black lines. Fold in. Paste.
Make another just like this.
Use one for the cover.
Paint what you like on it.
Father will be pleased with this box!

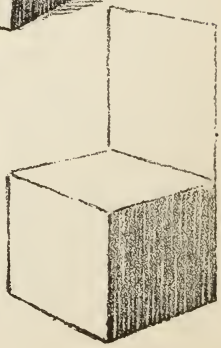


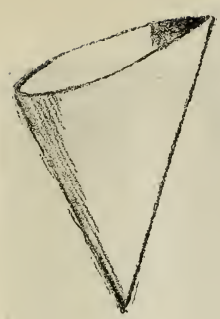


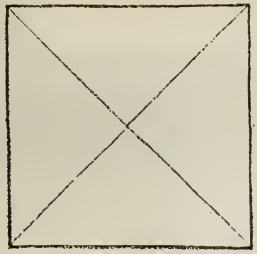


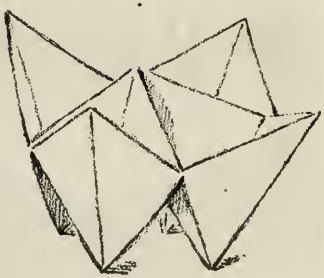


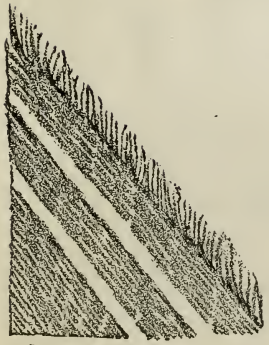


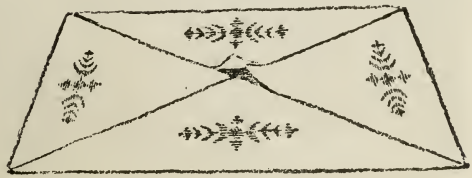












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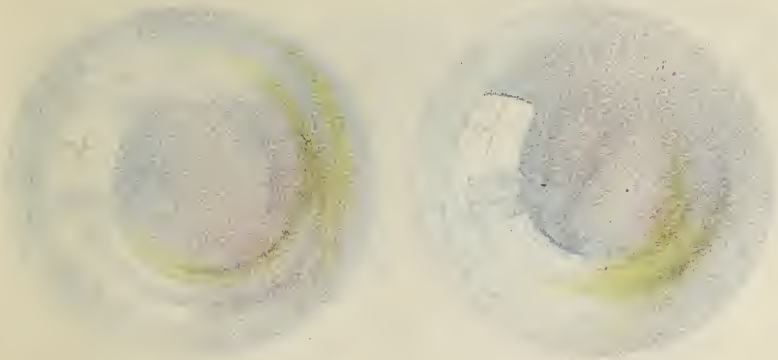


It is fun to make the soap-suds!

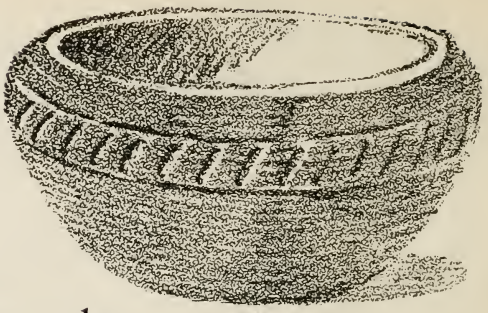
Fun to blow the bubbles!

Fun to see them float in the air
and burst!

Fun to see the rainbow fairies come
and go!

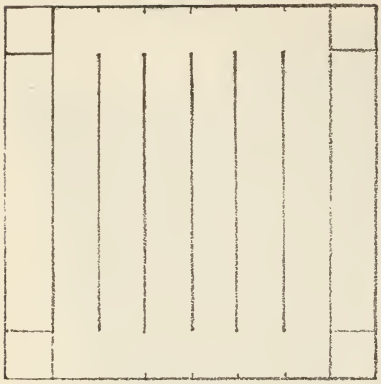
Fun to play the bubbles are fairy
balloons!

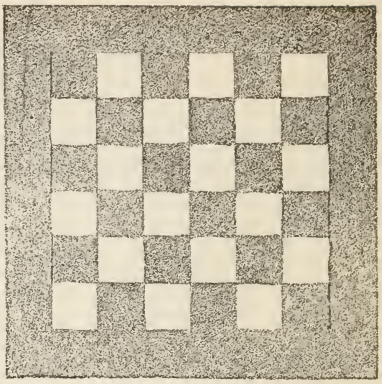
Paint the beautiful bubbles!



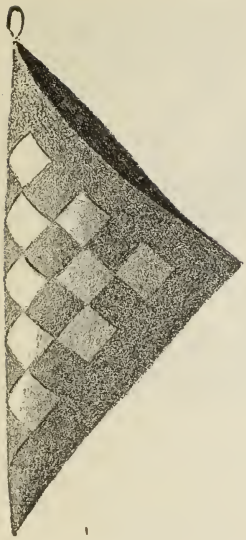
The Indians
make dishes
out of common clay.
We play this is the bowl
Nokomis made for Hiawatha.
You can make it with a lump of soft,
moist clay.
Press a hole in the middle
with your thumbs.
Push out and pull up the round bowl.
When you need more clay,
add a small lump at a time.
Work it in with the thumbs.
See the bowl grow
into a beautiful shape!

Look
at our windows
full of plants!
Each one of us
has a growing
plant.
We take care of our own plants
and watch them grow.
Each one of us planted a bean
in his own flower-pot.
We hope to raise beans
to plant next year.
What we tell you now will surprise you.
Each child made his own flower-pot!
We made the flower-pots of clay.





To make this pretty mat,
first take an eight-inch square of paper.
Lay an inch tablet in each corner.
Use the tablet to place dots an inch apart,
one inch from the upper and lower edge.
Draw seven light lines
as in the first picture.
Cut on the lines. Weave in six strips
one inch wide and eight inches long.
You can find many uses for your mat.



Isn't this a pretty gift
to make from your mat?

Paste two edges together.

Twist a cord of wool.

Make a loop
and sew it in.

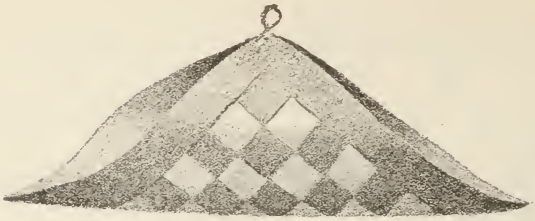
Hang by the loop
the horn of plenty.

We made them of red and green
for our Christmas tree.

We filled them with pop-corn.

You don't know
how pretty they looked!

Mother keeps hers in her room.



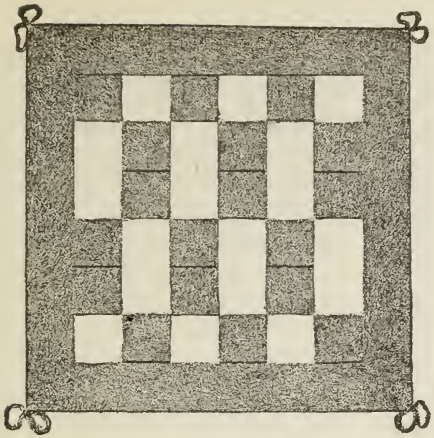
"Hepatica, anemone,
And bloodroot snowy white,
With their pretty wild-wood sisters,
Are opening to the light."

The May-baskets have been made many days, waiting for the opening of the buds.

Now we go to find the dainty spring flowers.

We put them in our May-baskets.

They take to our friends the sweetest of May-day greetings.



We can
weave a mat
for the cover
of a portfolio
for our best
drawings.

Let us weave it like the picture.

Weave over one, under two; over one, under two; then over one again.

With the next strip, weave over two, under one.

Fit two pieces of white cardboard to the mat. Paste the mat on one.

Twist a cord of wool. Tie the pieces to make the portfolio like the picture.

This will be for drawings to take home.

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Now we come to the last and best
of all the things we make this year.

We make our own looms, and weave
woolen holders and blankets.

The loom is of pasteboard,
eight inches square.

Use inch tablets to place dots.

Prick holes where the dots are.

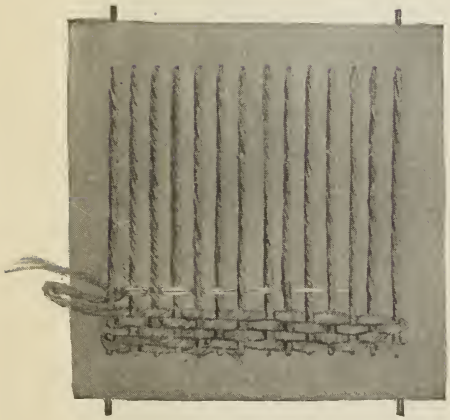
Thread a big needle
with large, soft wool.

Sew through the dots as in the picture.

Weave over and under these threads.

When it is woven full and smooth,
tear away the pasteboard.

A beautiful, soft, red holder for mother!



"Beautiful faces are those that wear—
It matters little if dark or fair—
Whole-souled honesty printed there.

Beautiful hands are those that do
Work that is earnest, and brave, and true
Moment by moment the long day through."

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